

DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

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NUMBER 12

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

MY PARENTS' HANDS.

Composed January 19th, 1890, the Golden Wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. John Fuller, of Savannah, Ill., by Angelina Fuller Fischer.

My father's hands are bent and stiff and cold,
Proving that he toiled hard while growing old.
And strangers looking at them might declare
That rough, rough, or ugly; but I cannot share.
A thought so harsh; for these hands toiled for me
Industriously, in helpless infancy,
In childhood's days, and womanhood's ripe hours,
Through heat and cold, chill winds and pelting showers,
Spring, summer, autumn, winter, all the same,
And for eight other children I can claim
As brothers and as sisters ever dear,
While Time moves onward, adding year to year.
And looking at them, as they passively
Lie folded on his Golden Wedding day,
I kiss the dear bent hands, and reverently
Bless them for all they did for mine and me.

My mother's hands are not so bent nor cold,
Yet she toiled for me, while growing old,
Toiled day and night, in loving constancy,
When I was good, and when ungovernably bad,
I learned her heartache or perplexing care,
Or made her daily cross harder to bear.
And looking at her hands this Sabbath tide
That mark the fiftieth year since as a bride
She with my father proudly went to make
This home so precious to us for their sake,
I kiss them too; and pray God that she may
With father see their Diamond Wedding day—
And see the children who now play about,
And "Grandma" softly call, or loudly shout,
In their turn parents, anxious, proud and fond,
Loyal to God, and Hymen's sacred bond.

How Sheet Music is Printed.

A PROCESS OF WHICH THE PUBLIC KNOWS VERY LITTLE—EVERY PAGE PRINTED BY HAND.

If the public will be as much surprised to learn how sheet music is printed as was the writer, the article will be read with interest. A walk through the printing rooms of the largest music publishing house in Boston, under the tutelage of its courteous foreman, is full of interesting instruction.

It was into one of the many "lofts" in which the establishment abounds that the reporter was taken. One floor was filled with a veritable lace-work of long poles, placed horizontally, which were loaded out of sight with sheet music hung upon them to dry. The whole place had the air of washing day at home, and the reporter involuntarily glanced around if perchance he might get a glance of a cold dinner lying about.

"As fast as the sheets are printed we hang them here over night," said the foreman, "and then place them between pasteboards and press them flat. Then they are ready for market. Come up into the press rooms."

The press rooms are very unlike their newspaper prototypes. Not a sound loud enough to interfere with conversation is heard in them, for sheet music is printed all by hand.

Two kinds of presses are used; the old style "plank" press and the improved or "D" press. The latter consists of a sliding table several feet square, on which are two raised blocks just the size of a sheet of music, on which are placed the plates from which the printing is done.

The plates having been inked and the paper laid on them, the printer gives a turn to an immense wheel 1-2 feet in diameter, the sliding table slides under a large roller covered with a belt, and the paper is forced against the plate, thus giving the impression; and another revolution of the wheel brings the apparatus back to its original position. The "plank" press is like the other, except that in using it the plates are inked on a bench and laid on the blocks every time an impression is taken, while with the "D" press the plates are not removed from the blocks until the edition is run off.

"Now, here is a man printing title pages," said the foreman. "We print only one sheet at a time, and a man can take from 1,500 to 1,800 impressions a day. This plate, which looks exactly like silver, is composed of zinc, lead and britannia, and is made almost exclusively in New York. Every publishing house manufactures its own ink. It can't be bought. It is very particular stuff and must be made just so, and it is a very delicate matter to make and take care of it. This title page has been engraved by hand. The design is sunken, you see. When engraved the plate is put on a hot block, and beeswax is melted into the design. That, too, is a ticklish matter. If we wipe it off too soon, it spoils it, and if we let it get too dry it crumbles and won't hold the

ink. Once beeswaxed, a plate can be used for printing for years.

"Engraving the music plates is a different process, however, from that used in making the title pages. The engraver has to have a separate tool for every kind of note—half, whole, quarter, rest, etc. His outfit costs \$400. He does not carve into the plates as wood engravers do, but stamps out each note separately with a hammer. You can imagine what nice work it is to adjust the tools just right, and how hard it is to engrave a sheet of music."

The reporter watched the process of printing, and saw something like this: After the plate had been fastened to its block on the press the printer inks it with a hood roller, just as other printers ink their type in taking proofs. He then wipes the plate carefully with a cloth; the ink sticks to the beeswax, which covers the design or the notes, and the rest of the plate is comparatively clean. A second wiping with another rag leaves all but the design shining clean, the paper is laid on, and the great wheel, revolving soon takes the impression and returns the printed pages to the printer's hand. The plate is then wiped again, reinked, rewiped twice, and, in fact, undergoes the same process between each impression.

"It is a curious fact," continued the foreman, "that although this work is all done by hand the printers never touch the paper. A piece of pasteboard is folded double and used as a holder, and with that the printer handles all his sheets, and never lets his inky hands come in contact with them."

"Isn't music printed from type sometimes?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. When we want to run off a large edition of some cheap stuff, books or something of that sort, we set the music up in type, stereotype the page and print from it, just as you newspaper fellows do. But the work isn't as handsome, and, besides, there is some music written that can't be set up with type."

All music plates after being used are stored in fireproof vaults and indexed for possible future use. The foreman states the curious fact that in the great collection of which he has charge there are more pieces of music whose names begin with S than of any other letter, while the M's are a close second.—*Boston Globe.*

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

Mrs. Slater, of Siverlyville, Pa., had a rooster killed recently, and was pleased and surprised to find a five dollar gold piece in its craw.

At East Lyons, Ia., a goose died very suddenly. On cutting it open a silver thimble was found in its throat. It is thought the fowl choked to death while trying to swallow it.

A hunter of Virginia City claims that he has discovered a deposit of fossil ivory in the Sierra Nevada range. He took out two large tusks of an elephant, and is going back for more.

The largest brook trout ever caught on this continent was landed recently at Spring creek, N. Y. The fish weighed six pounds and two ounces, and its proportions and complexion were perfect.

Dwellers in Florida who are fortunate enough to possess pet sandhill cranes have discovered that they are alert night watchers. No tramp or thief can approach the premises without hearing a clear bugle note of alarm.

Fred Martin, of Muskingum county, O., has a "happy family," consisting of two dogs, four kittens, two racoons, three gray squirrels and a young woodchuck. The racoons are tame and eat and play together, apparently on the best of terms.

While some boys were playing on a plot of grass at Ballston, N. Y., one of them discovered and captured a live snake which has two heads, each head having two eyes and a mouth, also a tongue. The little reptile, which is about six inches long, is of the black snake breed.

J. N. English exhibited at Americus, Ga., a tusk that was taken from the mouth of a wild boar that was killed in his corn field, on Camp creek, five miles from Andersonville. The tusk was a very large one, measuring nine and a quarter inches long. It formed almost a circle, and was very sharp.

Edwards Danks, a well known farmer of Muhlenburg county, Ky., recently killed the largest rattlesnake seen in southern Kentucky for a long time. He was crossing a field and

heard a slight hissing sound in a bush. He saw a rattlesnake coiled up, and picking up a stout stick killed the serpent with a single blow. The snake was three feet long, and had seven rattles and three buttons, and was eleven inches in circumference.

NOT AT HOME.

At midnight, the other night, says the *Detroit Free Press*, a patrolman found a man lying on the grass under a tree in the Randolph Street Park, and he roused him:

"Come, mister, no one is allowed to sleep here."

"But I have a good excuse," replied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there? Well, please do the favor to go and the bell and ask if William Dockey is at home."

The officer ascended the steps and rang the bell. A head was thrust out of an open chamber window and a female voice demanded:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madame," replied the officer, "is William Dockey at home?"

"No, sir, and I don't expect him until daylight!" snapped the woman, and at the same moment a bowl of water descended on the officer's head and half drowned him.

"Well," said the man on the grass, as the dripping officer came up, "you see how it is, don't you? I'm Dockey. That's Mrs. Dockey."

"I think I see," replied the officer. "You can remain right where you are."

A Soundless Service.

REV. JOB TURNER PREACHES TO THE DEAF-MUTES—AN AGED CLERGYMAN WHO HAS NEVER SPOKEN OR HEARD THE VOICE OF MEN, TELLS OF A JOURNEY TO EUROPE.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

There was a peculiar and impressive service celebrated yesterday afternoon at St. Luke's Cathedral.

A venerable, gray-haired man, who since his birth has never heard the voice of a fellow-being, or given vocal expression to a thought, preached to those afflicted like himself, and told them of the great mercy of the Almighty.

The welcome tidings of Rev. Job Turner's arrival in Atlanta had been communicated to the deaf-mutes in the city, and all those who could do so, gathered at the cathedral to watch his eloquent fingers tell of his recent journey to Europe.

There was no music, nor were any of the usual forms of service observed. Dr. Barrett, however, for the benefit of those of the congregation who were able to understand his words, explained that Mr. Turner had been a deaf-mute since his birth. For the greater part of the sixty years during which he has lived, he has devoted all his energies to the consolation and advancement of his fellow sufferers.

During the past year Mr. Turner visited Europe. He passed through all the great capitals of the old world, and he understandingly studied all the great historic pictures and places of interest.

Since his return from Europe Mr. Turner has accepted a mission among the deaf-mutes of the south, and he is now going from city to city, everywhere welcomed with gladness and carrying comfort and consolation wherever he appears.

After telling the congregation who Mr. Turner was and explaining that the sermon or lecture would relate to his recent trip through Europe, Dr. Barrett conducted his guest to the pulpit and took a place by his side.

The two men formed a striking picture, the one gray-haired, patriarchal, and bearing on his features an expression of happy resignation; the other in the prime of life, strong and powerful and full of earnestness in the cause to which he has devoted his life.

As Dr. Barrett commenced reading the words of the lecture from a manuscript, Mr. Turner commenced in his own way to deliver the same words.

Quick as a flash, his hands flew from one position to another. Every motion was full of grace, and it also carried its meaning to the mutes who sat with their eyes fixed on the swiftly moving fingers, drinking in the soundless words.

Mr. Turner's lecture was short, and though he spoke of the different places he had visited, he dwelt more especially on religious subjects, and continually impressed the great mercy and loving kindness of the Almighty on his watchers.

When the services were over, Mr. Turner and Mr. Barrett retired to the vestry, and when they returned without their robes all the mutes were collected, and were invited to speak with Mr. Turner. He shook hands with them all, and a lively but soundless conversation ensued.

When the mutes finally dispersed they were evidently delighted with all that Mr. Turner had imparted to them.

The Cooking Class at the New York Institution.

(Second Lesson, March 7, 1890. Mrs. Gillette Teacher.)

When "Polly" had made the fire, and the tea-kettle was put on to boil, Mrs. Gillette gave us some hints about potatoes. They are among the commonest of vegetables—natives of America, introduced to England and first planted in Ireland by Sir Walter Raleigh, they were re-introduced as articles of food, to America, by the Irish emigrants to New England, about the year 1718. Potatoes contain nearly all the substances needed by the human body. They are three fourths water; the other ingredients are starch, albumen, etc. The amount of starch increases in winter, but in spring it becomes gummy and they are not so good to eat then. The sprouts that will come from potatoes absorb the starch, therefore they should be broken off as fast as they grow. Strange to say the potato belongs to the same family as the poisonous night shade. But what there is of "poison" in it is rendered "null" by the heat in cooking.

TO BOIL POTATOES.

Select potatoes of uniform size. Wash very clean. A small brush is nice to brush them. Pare, and soak in cold water. Put in the kettle one quart of water, and one tablespoonful of salt, for six large potatoes. When the water boils, put in the potatoes and cook until soft, but not broken. Try with a fork. Drain off every drop of the water. Place the kettle uncovered on the back of the back of the stove to let the steam escape. Keep hot until ready to serve.

RICE.

That called Dutch rice is the best. Rice is produced in the Southern States, especially in South Carolina.

BOILED RICE.

Have two quarts of water with one tablespoonful of salt boiling rapidly in an uncovered kettle. Throw in one cup of well-washed rice and let it boil so fast that the kernels fairly dance in the water. Skim carefully, and stir with a fork, never with a spoon, as that mashes the kernels. Test the grains often, and the moment they are soft, drain and dry before serving. The drained water contains much nourishment, and should be used to make soups. It is wasteful to boil rice if you do not use the water for soup. Otherwise steam it. Twenty minutes are usually sufficient to boil rice.

EGGS.

Eggs contain all that the body needs. A diet of seven eggs a day would be sufficient, but they should be eaten with bread, rice, and such things, as the stomach needs bulk. The white of an egg contains albumen, water and mineral matter. The yolk contains all these and some oil. The albumen is in layers. In beating eggs, we force air into them. A fresh egg sinks in water, a stale egg floats, because air has entered in and decomposition commenced. Do not use an egg until it has been laid ten hours at least, as the white does not become set, or thick, till then, and cannot be beaten stiff. Eggs should be kept in a cool, dark place, and handled carefully. They may be packed in sawdust, small ends downward, or in lard, to keep for winter use.

SOFT BOILED EGGS.

Put the eggs in a sauce-pan, cover with boiling water, and let them stand about ten minutes, where the water will keep hot, but not boil. The white should be of a soft, jelly-like consistency, and the yolk soft but not liquid. Experience will show the exact time to suit individual taste. They should be served immediately, as they harden by being kept in the hot shell.

HARD BOILED EGGS.

Cook eggs for twenty minutes in water just below the boiling point. Twenty minutes will make the yolk dry and mealy. If the shell be cracked before boiling, pierce several small

holes in the large end to keep the contents from bursting out at the crack. If you have no clock, and want a soft boiled egg, put an egg in cold water and let it remain on the stove until very hot.

Three girls were selected to boil, individually, potatoes, rice, and eggs. The rice was pronounced delicious. Ruskin says that "Cooking requires French art, English thoroughness, and American hospitality," Mrs. Gillette quoted.

Before dismissal we were shown how to make egg lemonade, a very refreshing drink for sick people. Here is the recipe:

EGG LEMONADE.

Beat one egg in a bowl, squeeze one half of a lemon in a separate cup, put two tablespoonfuls of coarse sugar, or one heaping tablespoonful of powdered sugar, in the egg, and beat together (with egg-beater). Strain in the lemon juice and add half a pint of water, beat again and add nutmeg. This is for one glass. When more is wanted, the quantities may be increased in this proportion. More water should be used for persons who are not sick.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Last Saturday evening was a night of merriment with the "lemon party" at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson, 1148 Fulton Street near Franklin Avenue. Mrs. J. P. Ijams, her daughter Hattie, and Miss Hanatha Henry composed the committee of arrangements.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Jurhing, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Soper, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pownall, Mr. and Mrs. H. Evans, Mrs. Stewart Connor and Mr. John Ford, Miss Lizzie Smith and Mr. Fred. L. Peak, Mrs. Hegeman and her son Howard, Miss Ida Herriott and J. C. Baker, of Boston, W. J. Allen, of Maine, Frank Thompson and Miss Berley, W. G. Gilbert and Miss Bella Parker, Misses Lizzie Gantz and C. Peterson and Leo Greis, Miss Tillie Hericht and Mr. Underwood, Miss Carrie Harth and Robert Harth, Hon. F. A. Senior, Alex. Goldfogle, and others.

Messrs. Jurhing and Peak, and Miss Berley made the most correct guesses at the number of seeds in the lemons. Mr. Jurhing's nephew, Howard Hegeman, got a prize for the worst guess.

A delightful repast was served. Dr. Frank Senior is conceded by his friends to be the prince of humorists in the City of Churches. He is what we should call a second Mark Twain. He believes in the use of laughter as a good medicine. He is a baseball crank, and can tell anything about it. He is a draughtsman and designer of rare skill, and his frequent discourse on the subject of engraving and designing establishes the fact that he understands the business thoroughly.

Mr. J. P. Ijams, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, related his thrilling and hair-breadth narrative in Maryland during the Civil War. He is a matter-of-fact man, of obliging manners and strict integrity.

Mr. Leo Gries, wearing a suit of very fine texture, with curly auburn for some time, and perhaps if I chronicle a few of our doings they may be acceptable to some of your numerous readers.

This has been the mildest winter ever known in Montreal, so "the oldest inhabitant" says, consequently our outdoor sports have not been a success.

The snowstorm of the 19th was made the most of by our snow-shoe club. They had a delightful tramp, one evening, with Mr. Ashcroft as escort.

One Thursday evening, we had an "Observation" party, fifty or more articles being placed on a table, the pupils were then allowed a minute's observation of them, afterwards writing down a list of the things they remembered having seen. The longest list receiving a prize.

Annie Nichols and John McMillan captured the prizes.

One of the most enjoyable events was the stereopticon entertainment, given by a friend of the Institute. Views of the "War in Egypt," and "Artic Explorations," kept the pupils entertained for two hours. Afterwards refreshments were served, and we retired well pleased with our evening's amusement.

Short services are held in the Institution every Sunday afternoon, by students from the Presbyterian College.

for the Peet Memorial Entertainment like hot cakes, and also photographs of the Gallaudet Statue for Ranald Douglas, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. F. B. Thompson, an intelligent student of aesthetics, is an insurance clerk in New York City. He is, we are told, a keen critic of fine art, and his knowledge of ancient history and natural science is surprising, as proven by his recent lectures.

BROOKLYN.

Nebraska.

Mr. Willard D. Brittell, an ex-pupil of the Jacksonville Institution, has opened a shoe-shop in the Richards Building, Hebron.

Miss Isabel Mead, a young and blooming blonde of good education, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Brittell, the energetic shoemaker, on the 6th of November last.

Messrs. Graham D. White, of Unadilla, Preston Master, and Fred McKee, of Syracuse, were called upon by E. J. Ferris, last week.

On the evening of the 3d inst., Mr. G. D. White was taken completely by surprise at finding a party of his hearing friends, about thirty in number, at his parents' residence, in honor of his departure for the West, as a traveling barber. At ten o'clock, an oyster supper was served to the satisfaction of all, and all dispersed for home at 2 A.M.

Mr. Fred McKee lives with his mother, who got a divorce from his father on the ground of his non-support and extreme cruelty. The father, at the request of the court, has to contribute support to his children in the sum of twenty dollars each month. A good dwelling place was provided in the town for them by him. The father makes his regular rounds on Sunday afternoon, calling to see his children outside of the premises. Besides this, he pays fifteen dollars for tuition and board of his eighteen-year-old daughter at the Peru Seminary.

Mr. Preston Master secured forty acres to rent for himself the coming spring. He is a fine-looking man of Herculean proportions, only lacking a few inches of seven feet in height.

In Auburn, this State, a young deaf-mute, Mr. Jno. Riddle, only twenty-two years of age, is an engineer feeding the boiler and handling the engine that is connected with a printing press.

Our deaf-mute hero, who escaped from the Kansas cowboys, Mr. William Sullivan, over a dispute during the construction of a new railroad, is known to be a champion of the deaf-mutes. Luckily, he secured a good job on a large farm at Howe, in Otse County.

We are pleased to learn that Chicago has won the prize the "World's Fair," and no doubt she will find several mutes from the "Grasshopper State" at the big show.

DOLORES.

MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF.

MONTREAL, March 10, '90.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I fear you have not heard from our part of Canada for some time, and perhaps if I chronicle a few of our doings they may be acceptable to some of your numerous readers.

This has been the mildest winter ever known in Montreal, so "the oldest inhabitant" says, consequently our outdoor sports have not been a success.

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Short services are held in the Institution every Sunday afternoon, by students from the Presbyterian College.

Miss Jessie McFarlane, of Ottawa, a former pupil, and for two years a teacher here, has just paid us a short visit. She is a general favorite, and all enjoyed having her here very much.

Mr. John MacNaughton, also a former pupil, is spending the winter in Montreal, and favors us with many calls. He returns, to pursue his art course in the Shade University, London, Eng., next fall.

The melting snow and frosty nights have converted the fields around us into immense skating rinks, and the majority of us have not been slow to take advantage of this means of participating in the healthy and pleasant pastime of skating.

More in the future.

BELLA K.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Perhaps you would like to hear how the deaf mutes are carrying themselves away out here, in what might be called the tail end of the United States. Since our Association was formed last December, it has steadily increased its membership which now numbers about twenty. Mr. Widd, the missionary and chief instigator of its organization, is doing a great and lasting good to all the mutes he comes in contact with who are willing to listen to his excellent advice, and his weekly sermons are attentively followed and much admired for their clearness, wide range of subjects, interesting illustrations and the excellent lessons they contain. His manner of expression is not only graceful, but so clear and simple that all may understand and profit by it, and therefore it affords the mutes a pleasure that is always anxiously looked forward to. We are truly fortunate in having such a talented and pleasing instructor, whose only wish is to do all the good within his power for the deaf-mutes, and we trust that we may long enjoy the pleasure and profit of his instruction.

Our association is only in its infancy as yet, but it promises to grow and be of inestimable value to all who come within its scope.

Several mutes from other states have visited us lately and all enjoyed their stay.

Harry Oliver, from Iowa, was here for a few days last month, and after visiting San Diego and other towns went north again. He was not a pupil of any deaf-mute school, having become deaf two years ago. He is doing the book-agent racket, and apparently coming money thereby.

James Lane, a native of Virginia, has been with us for over a month, but is now leaving for San Diego and the north. He is doing well with his Gallaudet cards, his health being such that he is unable to do any hard work.

Philip Smith and Beresford Bellringer came here from Chicago last month but Bellringer remains with us. The latter is not much pleased with "Chicago" for saying in the last number of the JOURNAL that Smith and he were "tramping" in California. He is working at his trade, and doing well considering business is so dull.

Wm. Ward and wife, who will be remembered by the students of Belleville, Ont., have lately moved here from San Bernardino, desiring to be among us and enjoy the benefits of the Association. They are a welcome addition to our membership.

Eliza Creitzer, a native of Ohio and for a short time a pupil at Berkeley, Cal., is another late comer, but he intends going to San Francisco shortly. He is working in a fine hotel.—The Westminster—at present.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

NOTICE.

Residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity, are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday afternoon, March 23d, at three o'clock.

Easy to Agree.

Orange Street Wife—How does it happen that the couple over the way live so happily together? They have been married now twenty-two years, and have never yet had a dispute.

Husband—No wonder; she goes out teaching music all day long away from home, and he is a night compositor on a daily paper.

If you had been your sister, what book would have you been?

"Ben-Hur," of course.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MARCH 30, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

IS IT BINGHAM?

The following item is taken from the Alexandria, Va., Gazette of March 17th. The story of Bingham's terrible crime is well known to all the JOURNAL readers, so it is not necessary to go into details.

"TRACKED."

"Walter Bingham, the murderer of Lizzie Turlington near Raleigh, N. C., three years ago, is supposed to have been found at last. Three years ago Raleigh was shocked of the terrible tragedy, when Walter Bingham, a deaf-mute, killed his cousin, Miss Lizzie Turlington, also a deaf-mute, with whom he was in love. The story was blood-curdling, and if the perpetrator had been caught, he would have been openly lynched, but he successfully eluded the officers, and although traced to Cuba and South America, he was never caught. A reward of \$400 was offered for his arrest. The Pinkerton detective agency at Asheville, claims to have discovered Bingham in Antwerp, and is so certain that he is on the right track that he offers to go across the water at his own expense, if the State will reimburse him, if the man is found.

So many rumors have been spread concerning Bingham's capture at different places and various times, that every one will be inclined to doubt the truth of the above item. Still, as Bingham's body has never been found, the theory that he committed suicide has never been substantiated, it is quite reasonable, therefore, to presume that he still lives, and to be alive and unrecognized he would necessarily be obliged to live in a foreign country. The State of North Carolina will undoubtedly accept the conditions of the Pinkerton detective, if the story he tells is considered reliable, and thus vindicate her power to bring to justice all who transgress her laws.

THE record of deaths among deaf-mutes in this city during the past week, has been such as to make our silent population more thoughtful, and to cause many of them to seriously consider the question whether, after all, the things of this life only are what we should live and strive for. Three young men in the midst of youth and strength have suddenly been cut down. One of them, Artist Tresch, deserves more than a passing mention. He was a man of more than ordinary prominence, and though his good judgment at times could be questioned, no one will deny that he did the best he could with the light he had. With mental abilities equal to his energy and ambition, he would have become a power. As it was, by sheer force of determination, he gained a place far above many of his deaf-mute fellows who were endowed with a higher education, but who lacked that push and purpose which Mr. Tresch possessed in a very high degree. At heart he was one of the most generous of young men, and would go to any amount of trouble to please his friends. That his good nature was often imposed upon by the unscrupulous, is well known by those who were intimately acquainted with him. Mr. Tresch had the talent to become a great artist, but preferred rapid sketching and outline drawing, because the results to him seemed quicker and at the same time enabled him to associate with newspaper men and others of public note. His portrait-painting, of which his studio contained many specimens, possessed more than ordinary merit. His friends were legion, for it is a remarkable tribute to his good nature to say that even those he had offended could not cherish any ill-feeling towards him. He has bowed to the grim conqueror that we all must meet, but he has left behind many who sincerely sorrow for his untimely taking off.

"The path alone of all unsought
Is found of all."

THE TEMIZER. COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Robert W. Lank, is now a resident of Trosky, Minn., having moved there from Fowler, Ind., recently.

On Sunday, the 9th inst., Rev. Job Turner had a service in Atlanta, Georgia, and started for the South Monday afternoon.

It is reported that Mrs. Youngs, sister-in-law of Mr. Denton, of Geneva, bought a nice house and lot in Union Springs, N. Y.

Mr. S. A. Taber has sold his farm of one hundred acres in Seipio. The purchasing party will take possession of it on April 1st next.

John McNulty, a deaf-mute of this city, was bitten by a mad dog last week. His wounds were cauterized at Gouverneur Hospital.

Francis M. Tuttle of artist fame, has sold his old homestead in Geneva for \$7,000, and is about to buy an elegant residence in April next.

Mrs. Susan Westcott Benedict moved into Jacob Deshon's house, in Union Springs, after the demise of her husband, formerly of Levanna, N. Y.

Edwin W. Friesbe, of Boston, will lecture in Peterboro, N. H., on March 29th, and on the following day will hold religious services for deaf-mutes.

Mr. Rollin Wells, of San Francisco, writes that his sticking-saline and ointment business is steadily increasing all the time. He has been thirty years in the business, and travels a good deal, and has never met with any accident.

A burglar entered the room of Nellie Sweet of the deaf-mutes' school, Beverly, about four o'clock on the morning of March 15th. She is not deaf and dumb, and so made the house resound with her screams. The man fired a pistol and ran from the house.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burnwell, nee Silence Taber, of Erie, Pa., have been making their relatives at Auburn and its vicinity a visit since last Christmas. During their stay in Auburn, S. A. Taber and his esteemed wife improved the opportunity by putting up a Christmas tree and giving a large party.

The innumerable friends and acquaintances of the Hon. Phil Tobin, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Mattie Bailey, of Harlem, will be not only surprised but delighted to hear that they were married on the 23d of February. Both are graduates of old Fannwood, and very popular. May their journey through life be strewn with Heaven's choice flowers, is the earnest wish of their old friends.

Frank Widaman, one of the efficient types of the Standard, will leave on Day Express on Tuesday morning for a week's vacation among the Alleghany mountains. He will visit Johnstown, Cresson, Gallitzin, Altoona, and other interesting points along the P. E. R. We trust he may have a pleasant time. Frank has been working very hard, and needs a rest for the benefit of his health.—Irwin, Pa., Standard.

Last Saturday Mr. M. J. Smith, editor of the Merry World, received a fine, life-size crayon picture of himself, from Philadelphia, Pa. The picture is life-like and displays the work of a master artist. It came in an elegant and rich gilt frame and would be a pleasing ornament to any parlor. Mr. Smith values the picture more highly because it is the handiwork of an old classmate, Mr. C. B. Stillwell, a deaf and dumb gentleman who was educated with Mr. Smith, and proves that though devoid of speech and hearing, yet this afflicted class of people can excel in matters of art as well as in literature, science, etc. Mr. Smith's picture is on exhibit at the Merry World office, where he will be pleased to have people come and see it. He will also be glad to take orders from those who may desire crayon portraits of any size or style.—Pueblo, Col., Star.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated among Brooklyn deaf-mutes in all due and regal style in the shape of a surprise party to Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, gotten up by "Uncle" Jim O'Neill. To say all concerned were surprised at the non-appearance of some who were invited, and the appearance of some who invited themselves, would be putting it mildly, but the cog wheels of fun and enjoyment ran without a hitch. There were present all that the rooms could hold, and more too, so that use of adjoining vacant rooms had to be made, and where a constant flow of Milwaukee Sec helped to enliven things. Those who took part in the party, on their arrival found the flat in charge of Miss Bella Gardiner and Mr. O'Neill, and about 10 P.M., when the place was filled to overflowing, Mr. Donnelly arrived and was surprised, to say the least. From that hour until the clock was getting into the last laps of night, fun of every description held sway, the feature of the evening, or rather morning, being of "Uncle" Jim turning a complete somersault in the hall by stepping on a wandering clothes-pin. About an equal number of deaf-mutes and hearing people were present, among whom were T. J. Clever and wife, P. J. Mahoney and wife, Mrs. James and Miss Katie Donnelly, Joseph Riggs and Miss Bella Lafferty, L. Lashbrook and the Misses Mary and Lizzie Lafferty, Mr. and Miss Laekas, E. W. Black and Miss Lizzie Silver, Mrs. and Miss Gilbert, B. F. Donnelly, I. L. Bare and Miss Bella Gardiner, James Conroy and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Devos, Miss Rose Dowd and E. P. McCormick, W. H. Mullone and Miss Maggie Dowd, James Delong and sister, A. Painter and Miss Jennie Moore, C. Chase and Miss Foster, and several others.

On a Mute.

From him no harsh, unfeeling word
Was ever known to come;
By him no sharp rebuke was heard,
He was both deaf and dumb;
And so he lived his quiet day,
With patience sweet and grand;
No marvel that he found the way
Unto the Silent Land.
—N. Y. Press.

The Senior Debate.

"LESSER LIGHTS"

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The meeting of the Literary Society last Friday evening was devoted to Senior talent. The essayist of the evening, Mr. Tracy, gave an entertaining description of the life, character and works of Francois Marie Aronnet de Voltaire, that great enemy of Christianity, yet withal one of France's most brilliant literary lights.

In summing up the character and literary ability of Voltaire, Mr. Tracy said: "As for Voltaire's character, it will be variously judged, but as to his literary talents, no mistake can be made. No writer has ever so completely controlled the opinion of the world with strokes of the pen as he. For nearly half a century did he reign paramount in French literature."

The event of the evening, however, was the debate. As intimated in our last letter, the subject was the race problem, "Resolved, That Education and not Separation should be the aim in the solution of the Negro Question." Perhaps there was not a person present who had not a decided opinion one way or the other in the matter, for in a city like Washington, one-third of the inhabitants of which are people of color, it is impossible to live any length of time and yet remain neutral on such a question. The affirmative side was supported by Messrs. Shuey and Zorn; the negative by Messrs. Regensburg and Leitner. Fifteen minutes were occupied by each debator, and the way statistics were flung about would make a Census Office clerk dizzy. The basis of argument in favor of emigration was the growing prejudice between the races, and the danger of colored ascendancy in the future, while the side favoring education, argued that intellectual advancement would remove prejudice and make the colored race citizens in every way the equals of their white brethren. The judges, Dr. Gallaudet, Prof. Draper and Mr. Kiesel, '81, decided in favor of the affirmative, complimenting both sides on their ingenuity in the selection of points and presentation of them.

Mr. Washburn's rendering of the old song, "Rock Me to Sleep," into signs, made it new to us all, and was highly appreciated, as testified by the applause he received. This closed the exercises of the evening.

MARRIED.—OLIVER VAN ALLEN.—At Utica on Friday, February 7th, 1890, by Justice Long, Miss Jessie Oliver, of Glendale, N. Y., to Harry Van Allen.

The above is from the Rome Register of last week, and strikes us dumb. But isn't there some mistake in the date? No one here has received a card announcing the happy event, and it seems hardly probable that "Van" would so far forget his many college friends as to thus ignore them. Anyway here's our congratulations, hoping the young couple may "live long and prosper."

The latest improvement in the reading-room is the substitution of hinged brass rods in place of the old wooden paper-holders on the reading-desks. They present a very neat appearance as well as preserve the papers from the damage heretofore occasioned by the wooden sticks.

We notice leading articles in the last issue of the Silent Educator from the pens of Smith, '83, and Robinson, '84, besides the new department in physical culture presided over by Clond, '86.

The cycling craze has broken out in all its fury among the students. Two victims have been added to the list during the past week—Regensburg, '90, and Stewart, '93. The former has provided himself with a new safety, while Stewart comes out with a "Star." There is no knowing where it will all end (if not in the hospital).

Vacation is only two weeks off, but before that short period of rest can be attained the regular spring "mill" must be gone through. The amount of enjoyment to be obtained during the recess by each individual student will largely depend on the result of the exams, for it's no fun to have a "condition" to make up at the end of the holiday; and so looking forward to the "rosy" hours of freedom only reminds one of the "thorny" path which leads thither.

We learn that a couple of "Ducks" are making a tent preparatory to camping out during vacation. We presume the material used is the light canvas called "duck." But what does a Duck want with a tent anyway? Our natural history taught us that their backs were impervious to rain water or any other kind.

An unusually large number of visitors were present at the gymnasium exercises Thursday afternoon.

The parents of Himrod, '91, are in the city. They were visitors at Kendall Green to-day.

Leitner, '90, won the parallel bar prize at the contest Tuesday afternoon.

There is talk of inaugurating a Field Day for out-door gymnastics. There is no reason why this very popular feature of athletics in other colleges should not hold with us. We are confident that the records possible to be made here would compare favorably with those of colleges far outnumbering ours in membership, and hope that something definite will come from the present agitation of the matter.

At the close of his sermon this afternoon, Prof. Chickering distributed small cards on which were printed the following words the motto of Rev. John Chickering, Sr., the father of our professor, whose death occurred last spring: "I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to my fellow human being, let me do it now—let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again." All who knew the gentleman in life can recall how truly he followed the precepts set forth in the above quotation.

The unusual dullness of the past week in the circles that we have been wont to depend on for live items, is our excuse for so short a letter this week.

KENDALL GREEN, March 16, '90.

OBITUARY.

TRESCH.—On March 14, of pneumonia, J. F. J. Tresch (artist), son of Anna M. Tresch, aged 27 years, 11 months.

No deaf-mute of the Empire State, and possibly of the State of New York, was as well-known by name, among hearing people as J. F. J. Tresch, Artist. He was personally known to many of our leading statesmen, politicians, lawyers, divines, newspaper men, theatrical people, and leaders in other professions. A deaf-mute from early childhood, he was the beloved son of most worthy German parents. By their thrift and industry, they were enabled to amass a comfortable fortune. It was their aim to have their children acquire the fruits of a good education. Their son John first entered the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, where he remained as a day pupil for a period of four or five years. He then attended the Catholic Institute in Montreal, Canada, graduating with the highest honors conferred by that school. During the few following years, he applied himself diligently to the study of art, attending the Cooper Union Art School. Later, we believe, he was a pupil of the well-known artist, Venino. Portrait painting was his speciality. He afterwards drifted into newspaper illustrations. In the latter he gained considerable repute, and had many offers extended to assume the post of special artist on New York's leading papers. His ambition mastered what would otherwise have led to his ability becoming widely known. His contract with newspaper men instilled in him a desire to become a journalist as well as an artist. His fitness for the calling of a journalist was impaired by his limited command of language. It is to his credit, however, that he did more to bring deaf-mute happenings before the general New York public than any other person. He was ever ready and willing to use his influence to have notice taken of the progress made in deaf-mute affairs. At times, it led him into difficulties that did him more harm than good, and it not often happened that those who prompted him into furthering their desires, knew the result would injure his standing. It was his generosity they imposed upon, having in view their own mean aims. In person he was of stout figure, dark complexioned, and of nervous temperament. He always dressed plainly and with good taste, and his friendship was sincere and companionship pleasant. To his intimate friends, he was entirely different from what mere acquaintances considered him. His aim was to do good, and it may be said that what ever he undertook, was in accordance with the promptings of his convictions that he was doing right.

He had been a member of the Catholic & Benevolent Union in its prosperous days. He filled the office of Vice-President for one term, and was the treasurer for three years in succession. He was a devout Catholic, and took a great interest in furthering the welfare of the deaf-mutes of that faith in New York City. His illness began about February 20th. At first it was supposed to be asthma, but medical advice pronounced the disease heart-failure, and afterwards acute pneumonia. He was last seen by his deaf-mute friends at the New York Institution, on Washington's Birthday. The meeting of the printers, and the thought the outing would improve his condition, brought him there. After that, he became worse, but in a letter sent a week ago to the writer, spoke cheerfully of his possible recovery. All that a fond mother and the best medical aid could do was resorted to, but without avail. The attending physician, Dr. Acker, was a warm friend of the family. Previous to his demise, he received from the hands of Rev. Father Belanger the last rites of the church. He died at 5:30 o'clock, Friday, March 14th. His remains lay in a handsome cloth-covered casket in his mother's house, 409 West 50th Street, last Sunday. They were attired in a black broadcloth Prince Albert suit. On the lapel of his coat was secured a gold palette with brush and stones of different colors, representing paint. The pin was a gift for special improvement, while he was a young boy, studying drawing. He always treasured it highly, and never wearied of praising the excellent qualities of the donor. A large number of sorrowing relatives, hearing and deaf-mute friends, were present. The pallbearers were his class and school-mates, Messrs. C. J. Le Clecq, J. W. Alexander, Fred, Peak and Adam Singer. The funeral cortege left the house, and proceeded to the German Catholic Church, on West 47th Street. The edifice was crowded with people,

who had known Mr. Tresch. The pastor of the church paid a glowing tribute to the deceased, and after a brief service, for the dead, the remains were taken to Calvary for interment. Among the many beautiful floral pieces sent from friends were: A large column surmounted by a white dove, from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Niehoff; wreath with words, "At Rest," surmounted by a dove, Miss M. Kaler; pillow with words, "At Rest," Mr. and Mrs. W. Niehoff; and a handsome pillow with the simple and touching words, "My Son," from his mother. The deaf-mutes, who accompanied the funeral to the cemetery, were Messrs. T. F. Fox, E. A. Hodgson, T. W. Brown, J. F. O'Brien, C. J. Le Clecq, Fred, Peak, J. W. Alexander, Adam Singer and Miss M. Kaler, and those present at the church were Messrs. Harth, Russell, M. Heyman, Balsam, Neiser and Misses M. Kelly, Goode, Mrs. Sinclair and several others. The hearing people, besides the immediate relatives of the family, were Dr. Acker, Misses Ellen and M. Kaler, Wm. Mathieu, the studio-companion and life-long friend of Mr. Tresch.

His widowed mother, who remains to mourn the loss of a family of nine, has the heartfelt sympathy of all his deaf-mute and hearing friends, in the great hour of her bereavement. He will be missed by a large circle of acquaintances, and to his intimate friends, his demise is sincerely regretted.

"Leaves have their time to fall
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath
And stars to set; but all
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

MONTAGUE TIGG.

GEORGE W. MILLER.

After a brief illness which began with an attack of the "La Grippe," and later developed into pneumonia, George W. Miller succumbed to the will of the Almighty on Monday, March 10th. He was but twenty-three years old, of slight build and light complexion. He was a pupil up to a year or two ago at the New York Institution, and followed the trade of a machinist. He was well and favorably known among the deaf-mutes of this city, and had been for a few months previous to his death, a member of the Manhattan Literary Association. His funeral took place from the home of his mother, to whom he was an only son, and greatly attached. Messrs. Tillson Haight and J. W. Stratton, former school-mates, were the only mutes who attended his funeral.

WILLIAM GRINNON.

Another to succumb to the influenza, or to causes superinduced by it, was William Grinnon, a young semimute, twenty-four years of age. He was known to a large number of the deaf-mutes of the city. He seldom sought their company, although he was at one time treasurer for one term of the Catholic Benevolent Union. He did not avoid their company from choice, but from the choice of friends who feared his speech would be impaired by associating with deaf-mutes. He was educated at the Buffalo Institution, and was an intelligent young man, of a kind and sociable disposition and possessor of many other good qualities. He was considered to be quite wealthy. The present Mayor of New York, and many other well-known men, both lawyers and politicians, were warm friends of his family. He had been married but a few months previous to his death, and his young wife is almost distracted at his loss. He followed the calling of a gentleman, was a warm advocate of all athletic sports, and was daily seen on the boulevards above Central Park behind a fine trotter. He and Artist Tresch had known each for over fifteen years, and were at one time neighbors within two blocks of each other.

J.

MINNESOTA.

At this writing, Mr. Matthew McCook is in Chicago, and will be at Milwaukee next week.

Mr. Farnham C. Close, of London, Eng., was at the Tonsley Society as a lecturer, and the text was St. Luke 19:1-10. His sermon was well attended.

Mr. L. W. Hodgman, of Red Wing, took a lively trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

De Witt Tonsley has been on the sick list.

Superintendent J. L. Noyes, of Fairbault, lectured at the Minneapolis Deaf-Mute Society last Sunday, and "Trials and their Uses" was his subject, which was deeply interesting. "Is Chicago doubtful as the site for the World's Fair?" has been interrogated everywhere.

Louis Bushman has resumed his work as a shoemaker.

Fred, Brant took a trip to Minneapolis not long ago.

Miss Eva Marshall has been taking good care of her sick aunt, who is now on the way to be well.

Miss Sigrid Bergwall, of Rush City, surprised everybody by her reappearance at St. Paul and Minneapolis.

March 15, '90. IVES.

Mr. Jonathan Marsh, of Connecticut, has been sick with "La Grippe," pneumonia and bronchitis, from which he recovered safely, though he is seventy-five years old.

ONTARIO.

GOOD HEALTH—PROF. GREENE'S SUCCESSOR—ASSOCIATION MEETING—INDUSTRIAL PURSUITS—GOOD RESULTS—THE TIME LIMIT.

A few days ago the Supervisor reported a blank sick-list among the boys at the Institution, the first for several weeks. The measles, influenza, and their after-effects, had kept a good many from their classes. At present there is a healthy tone prevailing all departments of the Institution.

A successor to the late Prof. Greene has not yet been chosen, but the matter is receiving the careful consideration of Superintendent and Inspector. An experienced teacher of the deaf is desired, one familiar with the manual and sign-language. It will be quite impossible to find one capable of doing what Prof. Greene did, or doing it as he did. The vacancy caused by his death is sorely felt.

The next biennial meeting of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association will be held in Toronto, either in June, immediately after school closes, or in September, just before the opening of another session. The Secretary, Mr. Wm. Nurse, has sent cards of enquiry to all the members, asking for a choice between the months. Answers thus far received indicate a majority in favor of June, although a good many prefer September. A decision will be made in accordance with the wishes of the majority.

It is probable that we will have additional trades taught and practised at the Institution soon. The Superintendent has urged upon the Provincial Government the necessity for increased facilities in this respect. He wants printing, brush and broom-making, and tailoring for boys, but it is not probable that we will get all these together. Printing will undoubtedly be the first concession, and it is the most desirable for several reasons. There are a number of pupils of both sexes anxious to practise the "art preservative," and they should be given a chance. A few former students, who learned the trade in city newspaper offices, and under unfavorable circumstances, are now earning good wages "out west."

Appropos to the above, I may state that the results from what has already been accomplished at the Institution in both an educational and industrial sense, are highly gratifying to all concerned. Good reports reach us almost daily of the successful efforts of deaf men and women, who were educated here, in the battle of life. Very few have failed in earning sufficient wages to enable them to live comfortably, and at the same time winning the respect and confidence of their employers and associates. They were taught the principles of industry, honesty and perseverance, and they were assured that only those who deserve success will win it.

The limit of time in this Institution is now seven years, which is altogether too short for the accomplishment of the best results. The Superintendent wants it extended to ten years, and the Government Inspector has reported favorably in this respect. To introduce the change there must be considerable additional expense incurred. More teachers will be needed, and smaller classes will probably follow. At present our classes average twenty pupils. This is entirely too many for any teacher to do full justice to. The project for an improved system is now under favorable consideration, and we will, no doubt, soon reap the benefit.

J. B. A.

Belfast Deaf-Mute Literary Society.

At the meeting of the above, held last night in the Central Mission Hall for the Deaf, Fisherwick Place, Mr. Francis Maginn lectured on the "Life and Times of Dr. William Maginn," his uncle, who, at the singularly early age of ten entered Trinity College, Dublin. Blackwood's Magazine provided him with the medium exactly suited, as Lockhart remarked, for the display of the powers of his mind, which were very varied. "The Notes" were his suggestion, and his contributions thereto, including the famous Greek motto, with its intensely free translation, were numerous.

The highest tribute to his powers was the fact that immediately upon the intelligence of Lord Byron's death, John Murray selected Maginn for the task of bringing out the memoirs, journal, and letters of the noble poet.

Ultra Tory as he was, upon the foundation in 1828 of the Standard newspaper, under the able editorship of Dr. Giffard, father of Lord Halsbury, Dr. Maginn obtained the post of junior editor. A difference rose between Blackwood and the Doctor; and this estrangement, synchronising with the introduction of the latter to the familiar friendship of Hugh Fraser, led to the founding of Fraser's Magazine, of which Dr. Maginn was the first editor. Having looked up their papers, and put some of them into their pockets, the two associates scolded publisher. Arriving at No. 215, Maginn exclaimed, "Here's a namesake of yours, Fraser; let us try him." They entered the shop and submitted proposal, which was at once adopted. With regard to his "Homeric Ballads," Mr. Gladstone bears testimony to "their admirably-turned Homeric tone," and Mr. Matthew Arnold was pleased to speak of them as "genuine poems in their own way."—Northern Whig, Belfast, Ireland.

ORALISM.

We thoroughly believe in an honest effort to teach deaf people to talk. We believe a fair proportion of them can be trained to use the voice with a varying measure of benefit to themselves and satisfaction to their friends. Though the progress is slow, the process often painful and the cost considerable, the money should be freely furnished. During this process the child should not be compelled to shut out all knowledge but such as he can receive through the lips. If he can in a few months acquire useful information by means of the sign-language and hand alphabet that would require a much longer time by the oral system, he should surely have the opportunity of doing so. If the child showed peculiar aptness for the oral work, we would say let that method be his final reliance in communicating with the world and in acquiring knowledge. If he showed no aptness and made no progress in it, we would say let him make the most of the system that has been the great reliance of a vast majority of educated deaf-mutes in this country. We would give the oral method full credit for all that it accomplished and have no war between systems. In short, we believe thoroughly in the combined system as it is practiced in the best institutions of America. But there is abroad in the land a theory—or shall we call it a disease?—that we may properly name oralism. It is partisan, intolerant, and quite frequently untruthful. It gives currency to statements through the general press that convey utterly false impressions to thousands who are not in a position to understand the real facts in the case. This sort of thing might go on without doing any great amount of harm, if some more philosophical speculation or scientific theory were under discussion. But this is a vital and practical question. Here and there all over the land are little deaf children who are losing precious time. Their parents are often poor but anxious to do their best for them. They grasp at every thing that gives the slightest hope for the betterment of their afflicted ones. They are often imposed upon by dishonest quacks. They are slow to give their little ones up, very naturally so, to a life of silence. In the midst of this struggle they hear reports of a wonderful system by which at least the speech of the deaf child may be restored. He may be taught to speak, they say, to speak like other children, and to understand what others say so that all the words of the sermon or the lecture may be readily understood. The teachers who use signs or spell with the fingers are freely denounced, and the oral method is to entirely abolish their business in a very short time. What is the result? Parents keep the child away from school, forbid its learning even the alphabet, and wait vainly for the time when some favoring circumstance shall bring them within reach of the wonderful oral method. The years go on, the child grows up ignorant and awkward, and is finally placed in school at a time of life when no system will be able to do him any very great amount of good. This is no imaginary sketch. There have been a number just such cases in this State, and a number of deaf children in the State are now being kept from the free educational advantages which the State offers to all deaf children by the foolish and altogether absurd "yarns" that have been so afloat by extreme oralists.

It is a perfectly safe proposition, we think, that if all sign teachers should resign their work, and the deaf-mute education of the United States should suddenly be thrown upon the hands, or rather into the mouths, of those intolerant oralists, the work would dwindle to one-fourth its present proportions within a very few weeks, and many thousands of our deaf children would be in as hopeless a condition as those who live before the days of Gallaudet and Clero. It is positive cruelty, as well as quackery of the worst kind, to make such claims for the oral or any other method as shall lead the uninformed to make such mistakes as we have named. The oral teachers are doing for a fair proportion of the deaf a grand work. We say give them credit for it and let their number be multiplied as fast as possible.

But let the ridiculous claims of extremists and theorizing cranks be exposed and denounced as they deserve.

—The Sign.

A Humble Retraction.

The following is sent us for publication in connection with an action for criminal libel taken against the author of a circular which has been widely circulated attacking the management of the Mackay Institution:—

THE POLICE OFFICE,
MONTREAL, March 2d, 1890.
In re The Queen vs. Francis G. Jefferson, charged by Francis W. Thomas with libel, I, Francis G. Jefferson, do hereby apologize to the Board of the Mackay Institute, and to Mr. Francis W. Thomas, for having printed and published my circular against them. I am sorry for having printed the said circular and withdraw what I have said of a disagreeable nature about Mr. Thomas, the Mackay Institute, its Board and employees; and any statements contained in my letters and said circular in any way reflecting upon the Mackay Institute, Mr. Thomas or any member of the Board are wholly untrue and I regret having made them.—Montreal Witness, March 6, '90.

FRANCIS G. JEFFERSON.

NOTICE.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y.—The Lent service on Wednesday, March 26th, at 8 P.M., and the sermon by Rev. S. F. Holmes, will be interpreted for deaf-mutes by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

ENTIRELY TOO FUNNY'

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Mr. O. B. Hoxie of Union Springs, N. Y., is trying to pass Civil Service Examination to be held in Rochester, N. Y., next week. It is hoped he will successfully pass it.

A HUNGRY THIEF

INSTITUTION.	NO.	PER CAPITA.
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March 17, '90. NAPOLEON.

A REPENTANT RUN
AWAY

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Baptist Church to preach. He will hold services in the city, on March 30th, at the Second Baptist Church, Gay and Lazelle Streets, at 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. It is to be hoped that our silent people will turn out en masse to greet this worthy young man. Mr. Pershing may in future become an assistant of Rev. Mann.

from her met with at the hands of Mother Nature evidently dampened his ardor, however, for he gave up and returned in the afternoon of the same day to the Institution, a weary wayworn prodigal. No fatted calf was killed, though.

it will be time for vacation. On the other hand, if they sensibly allow their children to stay here the remainder of the term, it is a fact too evident to be disputed that they would

3-16-'90.

KANSAS.

H., made a pleasant call on his deaf-mute friends in Peterboro, N. H., last Thursday week.

8 HE CHARGES HIS WIFE WITH CUTTING HIM

A Dumb Accuser

The Boston Charitable Relief Society will hold a levee at Dexter Hall, Boston, on the 2d of April.

RUNAWAY PUPILS RUN OVER.

The Boston Charitable Relief Society will hold a levee at Dexter Hall, Boston, on the 2d of April.

The "Cooking Class" at the New York Institution.

TO CLARIFY FAT.

TO CLARIFY FAT.

party, adjusted her hat, brushed frizzes back, and said to the perfect young man beside her, "I think the tunnels are awfully nice."

